THE CHARLEROI MAIL

VOL XVI. NO. 99. CHARLEROI, WASHINGTON CO., PA. SATURDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1915. ONE CENT

REPUBLICAN COUNTY COMMITTEE TO ORGANIZE FOR FALL CAMPAIGN

Meeting Called for Monday Morning for Candidates and Committeemen

SECRETARIES ARE NAMED

Edwin G. McGregor is Chief Secretary—R. H.Rush is Charleroi Member of Executive Committee—Headquarters to be Opened.

Chairman Joseph T. Hemphill has called a meeing of all the Republican candidate for Monday morning, October 11, at 11:30 a. m. at Washington and a meeting of the executive committee on the same date at 1:30 p. m. at which time the plans for the coming campaign will be maped out. The Republican headquarters at Washington will be opened on Monday evening at which time everybody that is interested in the success of the Republican nominees this fall are cordially invited to be present. The headquarters as heretofore will be in the vacant room of the old Citizens bank building, opposite the court house.

Edwin G. McGregor is secretary of the county committee. The assistant secretaries named are A. L. Phillips, Meyer Goldfarb and W. D. Hancher. Woodward M. Taylor is treasurer.

The executive committee is as follows: Boyd E. Warne, Washington; Charles Miller, Beallsville; E. O. Parkinson, Morris; C. C. Cheesebrough, Avella; Thomas A. Tudor, Bentleyville, W. J. Reese, Canonsburg; John H. Donnan, Washington; R. R. Rush, Charleroi; John C. Rogers, McDonald; H. H. Husson, Amwell; H. B. Hughes, Washington; J. C. Roney, West Alexander; Roman C. Koehler, Donora; E. S. Caldwell, Hanover; Frank L. Baker, California; Vernon Hazzard, Monongahela: W. S. Clark, Burgettstown; A. W. Clemens, Buffalo; E. P. Brownlee, Washington.

A party of young people from Charleroi and Monessen enjoyed a hayload to West Newton Friday night where they had a midnight lunch at the Commercial hotel.

COYLE THEATRE

Your Opinion Our Best Advertising.
Program for Next Week.

Monday (Fox)
"THE REGENERATION"
Rockcliffe Fellows and Anna Q. Nilson
Tuesday (Paramount)
"POOR SCHMALTZ"
Sam Bernard and Louise Thompson
Wednesday (Metro)
"THE SILENT VOICE
Frances X. Bushman and Marguerite Snow
Thursday (Paramount)
"THE MAJESTY OF THE LAW"
with George Fawcett
Friday (Broadway)
"JUDGE NOT"
Julia Dean and Harry D. Carey
Saturday (Broadway)
in five parts
"UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES"
Mary Fuller and Milton Sills

99-tf—

CONSTRUCTION WORK RESUMED ON CHARTIERS SOUTHERN ROAD

Construction work on the Chartiers Southern railroad, which was suspended late last year owing to industrial depression is to be resumed at once and the work pushed to completion. The Brockelhurst & Potter Construction company which has the contract for grading the Van Eman end of the line, are preparing to begin work and are advertising for 50 foreign laborers. The workingmen are to report at the company's camp ready for duty.

The roadbed was graded last year, bridges constructed at points along the line and a tunnel driven but there is yet more or less work to be done. The road will open up a rich coal field through the Linden valley and south as far as Ten Mile Creek. It is being built by the Pennsylvania system.

STRINGENT RULES FOR THE MOVIES

State Board of Censors Issues New Rules and Regulations in State

OBJECTIONS ARE DEFINITE

Stringent rules "to keep motion pictures attuned to public opinion" have been laid down by the State Board of Motion Picture Censors in the new rules and regulations just issued. The board consists of J. L. Breitinger, Mrs E. C. Niver, and Ellis Oberboltzer.

The first rule states that the board will "aim to eliminate everything which shall tend to debase morals or inflame the mind to improper adventures or to establish false standards of conduct. Sacrilege, death and depressing scenes "unduly emphasized" and grewsome subjects are put under objection and barroom scenes must be used with discretion.

The board gives notice that it will lean to the conservative in dealing with comedy costuming. Plays showing infidelity are not considered a legitimate subject and the board says it will "insist that problems of sex shall be treated with seriousness and reserve."

Slapstick stunts must be wholesome. No plays holding up to ridicule any sect or which tend to show loose morals are to be attempted. Pictures showing women drinking and smoking will be carefully judged. Pictures showing habit-forming from use of drugs are not considered in the movie field at all.

Mrs. John Rhodes and Mrs. William Kirst have returned to their homes in Kitanning after visiting with their sister, Mrs. John Kuth of McKeanavenue.

UNUSUAL FACTS IN DEATH OF REV. WEHS

Southside Pastor Who Dies as Result of Automobile Accident Fourth of Five Intimate Friends to go

Unusual circumstances are noted by Rev. E. N. Axmacher concerning the death of Rev. J. A. Wehs, of Southside, Pittsburg as the result of an automobile accident near Canonsburg this week. Rev. Wehs is the fourth to die of a group of five intimate f riends who attended St. Vincent's Seminary at Beatty together some years ago.

The first of the group to die was Father Gilbert Simon, who was drowned at St. Bede's College in Illinois in 1905, while trying to save a party of skaters when the ice broke. The second to die was Rev M T O'Brien, who became a victim of appendicitis at the Allegheny General hospital at Pittsburg four years ago.

Rev. A. J. Hassler, assistant pastor of St. Henry's church on the Southside, Pittsburg, fell a victim to tuberculosis two years ago, and now Rev. J. A. Wehs dies from an automobile accident. This leaves Rev. Axmacher as the only living one of the quintet.

CHARLEROI P. H. C. IS OUT TO WIN BIG PRIZE

Membership Contest Instituted and Hard Campaign Will be Waged—Three Teams Divided into Several Divisions.

One of the greatest membership contests ever conducted here is now being put under way by Charleroi circle No. 303, Protected Home Circle. Five were initiated Friday night. All over the country various circles have entered the prize contest for members. Charleroi intends to demonstrate the interest in the growth and prosperity of the order by helping to boost the membership mark to 100,000 by December 15.

Charles Hanbury, of Rosbury, N. Y., has organized Charleroi members into three teams, white, gold and Lock No. 4. The white and gold teams are subdivided into six sections each, while Lock No. 4 challenges the entire field.

The captains of the six sections of the white team are: Eliza Kulow, J. E. Hott, George H. Smith, Thomas E. McCoy, Emma Martin, Sarah Johns, George Gunderman, K. M. McCullough. Cora Potts. Adeline Velletay, Charles Stroud. Teressa Grey, Bertie Blanchard. F. K. Sharpnack, King Chalfant, Sigmunc Sailer, Carl McGuire. John N. Connell.

The captains of the six sections of the gold team are: Sam Simcox, Jr., San R. Mills, George Wentzel, Jean Miller, Mina Brown. Ed. Miller, Minnie Lape, Margaret Ellison, Josephine Kline. Mattie Myers, Cyrus B. Copeland, A. B. Housman. Albert Dagnall. John G. McIlvaine, Margaret Franks, Nellie Strauser, A rch Osborne. Eliza B. M. Duttine.

The captains of the Lock No. 4 team are: Hamilton Booth, Lewis R. Booth, Jeannette Watson. Isabel Devronde.

The captains of the various sections will see that members are present at Circle meetings. Literary programs will make the meetings interesting. Points will be given for new members, attendance at Circle meetings and for the entertainment provided. A white, gold or blue flag will be hung in the lodge room to show which team is ahead. The degree team, which at one time was the champion team of the P. H. C. will be once more in working order and when candidates are initiated, give the impressive banner degree. Everything is favorable for rousing good meetings this fall and winter, with a greatly increased membership. Charleroi is out to win the first prize offered by the supreme Circle.

FALLOWFIELD TOWNSHIP CANDIDATES ARE NAMED

Republicans and Democrats Have Full Tickets in Field for Various Township Offices—Socialists and Prohibs Have No Nominees.

Following are the candidates nominated at the September primaries in Fallowfield township.

School director, six years—N. T. Carson, D; Wesley Young, D; Charles E. Williams, R; John Wise, R.

School director , four years—Wesley Young, D: Joseph Andrews, R.

Township supervisor—J. V. Young, D: Hugh R. Crow, R.

Auditor—Charles Grable, D: Hugh Callaghan, Jr., R.

Justice of the peace—Wesley Young, D; J. T. Young, R.

First Precinct

Judge of election—H. J. Carson, D; J. B. Duvall and T. Rider, R; tied.

Inspector of election—Lloyd Carson, D; P. F. Morris, R.

Assistant assessor—John A. Carson, D; Curt Pitzer and Smith Colvin, R; tied.

Second Precinct

Judge of election—S. C. Beazell, R;

Inspector of election—Luther Van Voorhis, R.

Assistant a ssessor—Earl Beazell. R.

Third Precinct

Judge of election—W. H. Osborne, D; W. H. Osborne, R.

Inspector of election—C. E. Wilson, D; J. Peggford, R.

Assistant assessor—H. L. Emerson, R.

MISS CHESTER PREPARING FOR RECITAL NEXT FRIDAY

Active preparations are being made by Miss Mary Margaret Chester for her recital to be given in the big school auditorium next Friday evening, October 15. Miss Chester will have at this time to assist her Mrs. Floyd Chalfant, pianist, Miss Grace Chester, contralto and the high school girls' quartet, which is composed of Misses Thelma Duvall, Jean Bowers, Marie Heupel and Grace Chester. Miss Chester has not yet announced her program but it will be replete with readings, quartet and solo numbers. Miss Chester received her education in elocutionary work at the Curry school in Boston under some of the best teachers and is now one of the popular readers and teachers of elocution hereabouts.

STOLEN AUTO FOUND A MASS OF RUIN; INVESTIGATIONS STARTED

Removal of Teeple Machine At Monongahela Followed By its Discovery

DETECTIVES LOOK FOR MAN

Former Charleroi Man Indirectly Accused—News Comes of Theft of Buick Six From Washington During the Night.

Investigations started after the Buick automobile of B. C. Teeple of the Harrison Place Plan at Monongahela had been stolen early Friday evening resulted in the discovery of the machine, almost totally destroyed by fire on the Elizabeth road near the home of C. P. McClure. Arthur Storer of the Allegheny county detective force who was one of those who made the discovery of the machine and who made investigations is now anticipating the arrest of a former Charleroi man by the name of Campbell, who he accuses of complicity in the alleged theft.

The machine was removed from the Teeple garage early in the evening and it was seen headed in the direction of Pittsburg over the Elizabeth road. It is stated that Campbell was seen in the machine, this claim being set forth by Detective Storer who is acquainted with the Charleroi man. It is alleged that in the machine when seen were three or four girls with the man supposed to have been Campbell. How the fire started in the machine is not known but evidently the occupants made a quick getaway.

How the investigations will end is a question. Together with the news of this theft comes news of another theft of a Buick six car from Washington. This machine was stolen during the night.

BRITTON SPENT $210.96 FOR NOMINATION HE DIDN'T GET

W. A. Britton, pending for the Republican nomination for coroner paid out 240.96. Mr. Britton ran second in the race. He paid four watchers $12. His hotel expenses were $9.50 traveling e xpenses $42.37; advertising and p rinting, $69 and postage, etc, $78.09. He has unpaid obligations estimated at about $16.

R. A. Johnston Republican candidate for the nomination for commissioner spent $406.90. He paid out $40 for watchers. His traveling expenses were $175. For stenography work and postage he paid $20.60. The balance was paid out for advertising.

ATHENE CLUB HAS FIRST MEETING

Year's Study of "The United States" Outlined at Friday Gathering

PRESIDENT MAKES ADDRESS

The first meeting of the 1915-16 season of the Athene club was held Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Nebulung of Lock View and the program for the year's study presented. Among the features of the meeting was that of the president's address by Mrs. R. C. Mountsier.

There were 23 present, including a few invited guests. The day was termed "President's Day," and Mrs. Mountsier's address was first on the program. It was followed by music. Mrs. A. G. Lewis, soprano, sang one solo, with the accompaniment being played by Miss Della M. Jacobs. Miss Lulu Buffie rendered a piano solo.

Mrs. A. R. Mountsier chairman of the program committee, presented the program for the year and gave something of the history of the club. This year the duty of "The United States" is being continued and a truly home program for every meeting has been outlined. In relating something of the club's history Mrs. Mountsier stated that the club was organized in 1902 and federated in 1903. But two of the charter members were present at the meeting, Mrs. J. Clive Enos and Mrs. Thomas Brown.

At the time of the roll call "Vacation Memories" were given. The meeting ended with a social session at which time lunch was served.

MRS. TWEED ENTERTAINS AT CHILD WELFARE GATHERING

Open Meeting of Local Circle Held at Her Home on Fallowfield Avenue—Interesting Program Given.

An open meeting of the Child Welfare Circle was held Friday at the home of Mrs. Herman Tweed on Fallowfield avenue, where there were a number of invited guests present in addition to members including a number of teachers. An interesting program was presented as follows. "Training for Home Study," Miss Elizabeth Elliott; "Co-operation of the Home and School," Mrs. Edwin McKay; "Relation of the Home to the School," Miss Edith Woodhall; "Parents View," Mrs. J. D. Berryman. The next meeting will be held Wednesday, October 20, with Mrs. Edwin McKay as the hostess.

QUEEN ESTHER SOCIETY OF M. E. CHURCH MEETS

The regular monthly meeting of the Queen Esther Circle of the Methodist Episcopal church was held Friday evening with Miss Mary Welsh as hostess and Miss Alice Mallabone as leader. The study for the evening was "Mission Schools in the South." Papers were read by Miss Nell Pearson, Miss Vexilla Brown, Miss Hazeldell Lambert, Miss Priscilla Murray and Miss Vida Goehring. Music for the evening was furnished by Miss Dessie Blaker. The Queen Esther's are planning to hold a bazaar Monday, October 25.

Commencing next Monday, Vaudeville every day at the Palace Theatre. All acts playing this theatre are engaged direct from the Harris Theatre Pittsburg. 98-t2

J. K. Toner, Pres. S. A. Walton, Vice Pres. R. H. Rush, Cashier

Beneficial Influence

The First National Bank has always endeavored to exert an influence beneficial to the mercantile and industrial interests of the community.

Ever since this Bank was established in 1890 it has adhered strictly to the cardinal points and proper functions of banking.

4 Per Cent. Interest Paid on Savings Accounts

Open Saturday Evenings from 6:00 Until 9:00 O'clock

Depositary for the State of Pennsylvania

ODDITIES FOR *Hallowe'en*

New Designs in
DECORATIVE PAPERS
CREPE PAPER NAPKINS
FANCY FAVOR CAPS
SEALS and
SILHOUETTES
Made by
Dennison
TRADE MARK
Sold by
MIGHTS BOOK STORE

This September finds us with collections of Gold Jewelry, Silverware, Precious Stones, Brassware, Cut Glass, Watches, China, clocks and novelties, etc that which for beauty, completeness and value has never been equaled before by us. Your visit is respectfully solicited - we desire you to call whether to purchase or inspect.

We test eyes FREE. Do our own lense grinding. Make all kinds of keys and repair locks.

John B. Schafer
515 McKean Ave., MANUFACTURING JEWELER
Charleroi, Pa.

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

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WORDS IN CHAINS

There is no bondage more galling than that of custom; and it is inescapable also. Words, which by nature have a wide latitude of real and metaphorical meaning are fettered to a single significance by the custom of using them more commonly in one way than in another.

When it was announced that a distinguished preacher had been sued for breach of promise every one at all interested in the case immediately assumed that he had declined to marry a woman whom he had agreed to make his wife, says the McKeesport News. As he had a wife already, there were the elements of a scandal in the report. But it seems that the minister is not accused of breaking his promise to marry, but his promise to pay certain sums of money in a business contract. "Breach of promise," however, is chained so securely to the post of a single meaning that it connotes but one idea in the popular mind.

Elope is another word that is not free. It means merely to run away, but only people who run away to marry surreptitiously are allowed to elope. Notoriety is simply the state of being known. A notorious man, however is a man of bad reputation. Suggestiveness likewise means merely having the ability to suggest, but it is used in a bad sense. And criticism, however much it would like to describe friendly as well as hostile comment, finds itself unable to convey any meaning save that of fault finding. The number of such slaves might be multiplied indefinitely to prove that words are but symbols that mean what we agree they shall mean and not what their ancestry would justify us in supposing that they do mean.

Ninety-nine out of every 100 people in the United States and hundreds of thousands elsewhere over the world eagerly watched for baseball returns yesterday from the first of the world's championship series. The hold baseball has on us is wonderful and there is nothing in the world quite like it.

There is no doubt as to the benefit of an organized Hallowe'en celebration in Charleroi. It tends to prevent boisterously inclined persons from reverting to the old fashioned system of malicious mischief for a good time and yet provides an outlet for exhuberant spirits.

Times are better than this time a year ago and there is reason to believe they will continue to improve; but there will still be a few unfortunates who will need the help of a generous public when the bitter winds of winter sweep our streets and no deserving person will be allowed to suffer.

PICKED UP IN PASSING

Strange things that happen are as follows:

Charlie Leedy knows of a girl who asked the druggist for 15 cents' worth of aromatic spirits of kimona. We know of one who asked for 10 cents' worth of puncture of iodine.—Greensburg Press.

And we know one who was sent for powdered borax, and asked for powdered bullets.—Houston Post.

That's nothing, we know one who was sent for a water glass and she asked the clerk for a glass of water. —Painesville Telegram-Republican.

An Ashtabula man was asked by his wife to get her some yarn. He took a story book home with him.—Ashtabula Star.

We know a man in this town whose wife was doing the family wash and complained that she couldn't get any help so he went out and brought her a bottle of beer and she hasn't been up, washing since.—Philadelphia Star.

Two friends were talking over the good fortune of a mutual acquaintance who had succeeded in gaining the hand of a rich girl.

"I didn't think Edward had it in him," said one friend, "it must have taken a lot of diplomacy on his part to win out in that venture."

"Oh, I don't know," said the other, "it's a matter of fact. I happen to know that he told her the simple truth."

"You don't say so!"

"Yes, he told her he couldn't live without her."

Electric Sparks

Helping keep Hayti quiet ought to be a pretty noisy kind of job.

* * *

Say, how is a fellow going to think when he is watching for the world's series score.

* *

Alexander crossed the Alps, but that is not the only thing he ever did. Ask Boston.

* * *

No composer ever yet attempted a buckwheat rhapsody.

* * *

The most daring performance in the whole squabble is the declaration of Greece.

* * *

Abe Martin says: "When you meet a great talker put it down that it's th' best thing he does.

* * *

An authority on the subject says that fashion is a state of mind. Others, equally competent, hold that it is evidence of the absence of mind.—Wheeling Intelligencer.

Mildredina Hair Remedy Never Fails

To restore gray hair to its natural color and beauty. No matter how old and faded your hair looks or how long you have been gray, it will work wonders for you, keep you looking young, promote a luxuriant growth of healthy hair, stop its falling out and positively remove dandruff. Will not soil skin or linen. Will not injure your hair. Is not a dye. Refuse all substitutes: 50c and $1.00 a bottle at druggists.

FREE—We will send a large trial bottle free by return mail to anyone who sends this Coupon to The Mildred Louise Co., Boston, Mass., with their name and address and 10c in silver or stamps to pay postage.

From Beauty Secrets.

C. W.: No egg is not the best thing with which to remove dandruff. I never use animal matter on my hair as it forms a sort of film on both scalp and hair. Your dandruff can be entirely removed and the hair made brilliant, soft and fluffy by the use of this inexpensive home prepared shampoo, which is superior to any I have ever been able to buy. Dissolve a teaspoonful of sageine in a cup of hot water. This, rubbed into the scalp creates a rich, smooth lather which thoroughly cleanses both hair and scalp. An occasional shampoo with this mixture, followed by thorough rinsing will rid you of it hing and dandruff, beautify your hair and make your head feel especially good.

You Need This Great Nerve Tonic

For Over-Eating, Drinking, Smoking or Overwork of any kind Causing Nervousness.

Take Tonoline Tablets

Druggists everywhere are having a big sale these days because the people who have tried them know that they tone up the entire system and impart vigor and energy into run-down people in a few days, and because they are guaranteed to do exactly as advertised and all druggists are authorized by the maker to refund the purchase price if anyone is dissatisfied with the first box purchased.

If you feel blue, have lost confidence in yourself, are despondent, weak and tired out, a box of Tonoline Tablets is all you need.

Finest preparation for headaches, nervous troubles, poor blood, kidney and liver complaints, malaria, neuralgia, tremoning and loss of appetite. They never fail to end constipation.

Tonoline Tabs are a powerful inducer to nutrition, increases cell-growth, food, increases the number of blood-corpuscles and as a necessary result builds up muscles and solid healthy flesh, and rounds out the figure.

Tonoline Tablets costs $1.00 for a 15-days treament. Mail orders filled, charges prepaid by The American Proprietary Co., Boston, Mass.

A Simple Compass.

A watch may be used to determine the points of the compass by pointing the hour hand at the sun any time of the day and then placing a small piece of straight wire crosswise between the hour hand and the figure 12, getting exactly half way. The point of the wire which comes between the 12 and the hour hand always points due south.

Bits of Byplay

By Luke McLuke

Copyright, 1915, the Cincinnati Enquirer

Queer.

"Jones is always complaining that he has no peace of mind," remarked Brown.

"That's strange," replied Smith. "His wife is always giving him a piece of hers."

Vers Libre.

Old Mother Hubbard
Went to the refrigerator
To get Mr. Hubbard
Half a pint of
To weigh the drip pan
And when she got there
She discovered
That Mr. Hubbard had forgotten
To empty the drip pan
As usual.

Paw Knows Everything.

Willie Paw, what is the difference between a lunch and a luncheon?

Paw About a dollar, my son.

Ho, Hum!

Though aeroplanes can reach
You flying feats that make you stare,
There's no way yet that you can reach
Your workings castles in the air.

The Byplay Minstrels.

"Mr Interlocutor can you tell me what class of people are fondest of bad company?"

"No, Mr. Bones, I cannot. Will you tell us what class of people are fondest of bad company?"

"Why, doctors, Mr. Interlocutor."

"And why doctors, Mr. Bones?"

"Because the worse people are the oftener they visit them."

"As soon as the police have restored order and the bricks and tomato cans have been removed from the stage Mr. O. Suffryn Mackryl will render that pathetic ballad, 'When I'm Dreaming of Garlic I'm Dreaming of You.'"

What Is the Fare to Great Falls?

Personal.—I will sell myself as a life companion in lawful wedlock to a good, respectable man between the ages of thirty-two and forty years. The highest bidder will be accepted. Address BOX III, the Tribune, Great Falls, Mont.—Ad in Great Falls (Mont.) Tribune.

Where Is Mr. Oyster, the Fish Man?

Dear Luke—Washington enters the following in the Names Is Names club: M. Y. Needle, tailor; F. S. Swindell, lawyer; J. H. Grubb, groceryman; H. S. Dye, physician; J. Makover, tailor, and D. Kantor, honors.—Larry.

Write Your Own Safety First Pome.

..... not
..... die.
..... swat
..... fly.
—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Russians seem to think it's not
Good policy to stay and die,
So when they give the foe a swat
They turn around and fly.
—Springfield (Mass.) Union.

Name and Location.

Dear Luke—Are you aware that Miles Back lives at Quick Sand, Ky.?—Dry Ridge.

Such a Langwidge!

We learn the following from the Lynchburg (O.) News:

And then we suppose they tractioncurred home and hamandegged and toothpicked and moviesbowed and chocolatesundried and frontporched and pleasantimewashedbyallied.

Names Is Names.

Augusta Ayre is a breezy miss who lives in Ohio.

Things to Worry About.

A bee sting does not hurt a Mexican any.

Our Daily Special.

If your word is no good your oath isn't any better.

Luke McLuke Says:

As long as most of our woman folks would rather stay home and play "This little pig went to market" with the baby's toes just to hear the baby laugh than go out just to hear a suffragette talk there won't be very much the matter with this country.

The reason why a princess knows that a newspaper story about a society woman losing $75,000 worth of jewels is a fake is because the princess buys all her pearls and diamonds at the ten cent store.

Any man who has purchased a good size steak from a butcher will tell you that it is quite a compliment to be called a bred'r of the ox.

After a man has been married for awhile he begins to think that he is happy if he isn't as miserable as he was yesterday.

Any man can tell you that if his wife worked anything like the animals in the fashion plates in the women's magazines he wouldn't be seen on the street with her.

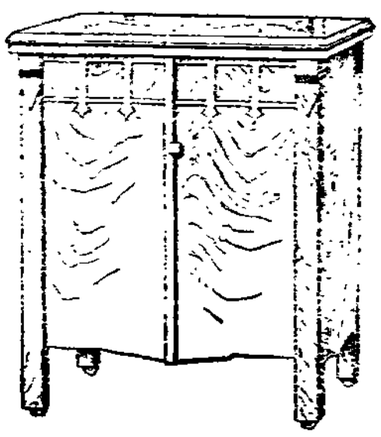
Every time mother has a fuss with father she wonders where the mule ever got a reputation for being stubborn.

What has become of the old fashioned man whose idea of a treat was to buy himself a can of cove oysters every Saturday night?

Women do not cry as much as they used to. Their complexions are not waterproof like they used to be.

Ever notice how narrow minded the other fellow can be when he is arguing with you?

The man who is afraid to do a thing because he is afraid people will talk about him never gets anywhere.



Beautiful when closed

The Price of Peace in your home is $1.00 and your old Sewing Machine

NOTHING tires a woman so much and makes her so nervous as to try to sew on a hard-running, noisy, old-fashioned sewing machine.

Nothing gives her more pleasure or peace of mind than a perfectly reliable, light-running, up-to-date machine—one that never gives trouble and is always ready to ruffle, tuck, hem or fell without change of tension.

YOU CAN SEW with your eyes shut on "The FREE" Sewing Machine because the positive foot motion feed makes the goods move perfectly straight.

You can sew on "The FREE" machine with your sleeping baby within arm's reach because the new Toggelink Movement makes the machine noiseless.

You can sew without dusting on "The FREE" machine, because when closed it is dust proof.

You can sew without headaches or tired nerves on "The FREE" machine, because the new Rotoscillo movement makes it run as light as a feather.

You can sew with no thought of breakage on "The FREE" machine, because it is absolutely guaranteed to last a lifetime. Every bit of material put into it is the best obtainable.

You have only to look at "The FREE" machine to realize it is beautiful enough to adorn any parlor.

$1 a week for a few weeks will pay the difference between the [illegible] and "The FREE" machine, because the introduction of the 1915 model.

TRADE YOUR OLD MACHINE FOR

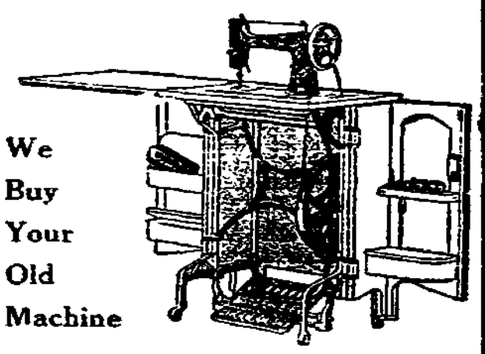
The FREE Machine

(Invented and Patented by W. C. Free)

COME AND SEE US BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE

Dixon Furniture Co.

404-406 FALLOWFIELD AVE.



We Buy Your Old Machine

Convenient when open

FOEMEN MADE MANY VISITS

Aged French Couple Kept Track of Number of Times Germans Had Been in Village.

Travelers in France just now have to stay at all sorts of queer places for the night. A correspondent writes to say that he was forced to stop for the night at a little village near Reims. "An old Frenchman and his wife, both over eighty years of age, gave me a room in the house," he writes.

"Before going to bed the old people talked about the war. They had been living together in this same house during the Franco-German war and, said the old man, 'it does not seem five minutes ago. While we have been living here, he went on 'the German soldiers during the two wars have been billeted in this house no fewer than twenty-two times. During this war they have been backwards and forwards on three or four occasions.'

"These old French people—the woman looked very sweet in her snow-white cap—actually kept a score of the number of times the Germans had been through the village in war times. 'Do you think they have now gone for good?' asked the old man. 'Shall I ever have to make another mark on the score?'"

Carelessness.

Mr. Flatbush—I see during some recent explorations at Pompeii an ancient kitchen was unearthed. In the fireplace there was a kettle on the grate, just as it was left 1,825 years ago by some cook residing in that city.

Mrs. Flatbush—Such carelessness! You can't tell me she hasn't had an opportunity to put that kettle away in all this time!

Tallest Flagpole.

A fitting symbol of the mighty forests of the West is Astoria's flagpole, the tallest in the world, which floats the stars and stripes 241 feet above the Panama-Pacific exposition sea wall at the corner of the Oregon building. The stick, for it is a single stick of timber, is actually 251 feet long, but ten feet of the butt is imbedded in a 200-ton block of solid concrete, which, without other stays, holds the pole upright against the wind.

The pole was shaped from the trunk of a Douglas fir, which, as it originally stood in the Oregon forest, towered 347 feet in the air, and might have matched its height, though not its girth, against any but the loftiest of the California sequoias. Looking up at the great flagstaff, it is hard to realize that it weighs upward of 46 tons, and that there is lumber enough in it to build five ordinary eight-room houses. Its great height gives it an appearance of slenderness and lightness.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Pardonable Ignorance.

The Kansas City Girl—Don't you have any jitneys here?

The Cleveland Girl—What are they?

The K. C. Girl—Why, they're five-cent automobiles.

The Cleveland Girl—Oh, yes, I know the kind. Our next door neighbor has one and they joke him so much about it that he only brings it out after dark.

No Late Hours There.

Guest—What possessed you to move away off here to the extreme edge of the city?

Host—The trolley cars stop running at 10 p. m.

"What of that?"

"Wait till you see my pretty daughters."—New York Weekly.

Family Portraits.

There is a beautiful home on Long Island that the owners wished to lease for the summer. Two parvenus with social ambition thought this residence might be the means of launching them into local society, so they went to look it over. Upon entering the boudoir of a young woman member of the family, their eyes fell upon a beautiful Madonna on the wall. They also observed a Beatrice. One of the party said, "Well, if we do take the house, will you please remove the family portraits?"—Judge.

Lost Curls Are Found.

In a picture show at a Madison street theater one evening a little girl and her mother were seated near me. A comic picture was on, showing a lady "making up" with paint, powder, false hair, etc. The climax came when the interested little girl cried out: "Oh, mamma, there's the curls you lost at Aunt Bell's party. Where do you 'spose she found 'em?"—Chicago Tribune.

Doctors and Drugs.

A large number of physicians are themselves addicted to the use of morphine. This is no wonder, considering the strenuous life they lead, and the fact that they are continually handling the drug. Conscientious physicians have for some time past refused to administer it, but then, what was the use, while there were so many others willing to do so?

Arsenic Not Fatal to Birds.

Investigations by government scientists show that the spraying of trees with preparations of arsenic to eliminate the gypsy moth is not necessarily fatal to birds. The scarcity of birds in regions where much spraying is done can be explained by the fact that the spraying diminishes the supply of insect food and the birds are obliged to seek it elsewhere.

Soissons.

Soissons, whose ruined cathedral now takes rank with Reims, has a religious and a military history unparalleled among French towns. More than one great abbey took root in the town, but the greatest of all was that of St. Medard, whose abbot, in the thirteenth century, lorded it over 220 villages, with innumerable manors and vassals. St. Medard drew in 1530 over 300,000 pilgrims to the famous shrine. One or two of the early kings of France are buried in what remains of the crypt of the old abbey. Every war that France has suffered from has visited Soissons with intense severity, sacking and bombardment following fast and following faster. A century ago, in 1814, the town was twice captured by the allies and retaken by the French, to become, in the following year, a cockpit for the contending armies.

For Bachelors.

"Why are you unhappy?" we asked the unspeakable Turk. "Here you have just wed a third beautiful wife."

"That's all right so far as it goes," he responded. "But when I had only two I held the balance of power, but now—"

The Modern Method.

"Your new novel is in some ways a bit out of date."

"How, for example?"

"Well, you make the heroine sweep the room with a glance, when today everybody is using vacuum cleaners."

TESTED AND PROVEN

There is a Heap of Solace in Being Able to Depend Upon a Well-Earned Reputation.

For months Charleroi readers have seen the constant expression of praise for Doan's Kidney Pills, and read about the good work they have done in this locality. What other remedy ever produced such convincing proof of merit?

Mrs. Louis Vellety, 205 Prospect avenue, Charleroi, says: "I had been troubled for years with dropsical swellings in my feet and ankles and I found it hard to get around. I also had a dull, heavy pain in the small of my back and I couldn't do my housework. I seemed to be worse in the morning and I often got so sore that I couldn't bend. Rheumatic pains darted throughout my body and I felt tired all the time. I doctored, but got no relief and when I was advised to try Doan's Kidney Pills, I procured a supply at Piper Bros.' Drug Store. Two boxes relieved me. I now take Doan's Kidney Pills off and on when I am not feeling well and they never fail to help me."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Velletty had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

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Open a savings account with this bank and add to it a part of your wages each week, and you will have ample means of support when you are out of work.

Any amount from one dollar up, will be accepted.

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Exclusive styles at our popular prices. Women who wish to be dressed fashionably at a small cost, should come to EUGENE FAU for their Outergarments.

Eugene Fau

THE LADIES' STORE, 514-16 Fallowfield Ave. Charleroi, Pa.

NO. 6, SECOND TIER

By RALPH F. HOLMES.

(Copyright.)

The big gong at the farther end of the room clanged sonorously, and for the first time in the long six months No. 6, second tier, untied his apron and formed in line with the others.

No. 11, behind him, inquired in a whisper what was up—was No. 6 all in, or was he ready to retire on his fortune?

There was a ring of satisfaction in No. 6's muttered reply that No. 11 noted, and the truth dawned.

"Your last day, eh? Well, good luck to you. Hope they don't get you again."

That night, in his cell, No. 6 thought it all over. It was the last night he would ever spend in a cell, he said—the last.

After twelve o'clock tomorrow he would no longer be No. 6, second tier. Men would call him Cummings, as they had before—Tom Cummings, perhaps, and some day Mr. Cummings. Yes, some day they would call him Mr. Cummings.

The warden shook hands with him at noon the next day, and told him to brace up and be a man.

"I know you can do it, Cummings. You've worked hard here and behaved yourself, and it's in you."

A strong May sun warmed Cummings' heart when he went out, and the soul within him quivered with delight and expectancy, like a seed pushing its first sprout above the loam.

At the railway station the ticket to the city cost one dollar, and on the train he planned the spending of the rest. His clothes had been returned to him, as wrinkled as when he had stepped out of them half a year before, and he needed new ones. That would take eight or nine dollars. His supper and a cheap, clean bed for the night would take most of another, and then he would start to look for work.

But, better than his expectations, an upholsterer gave him a job that very afternoon, and put him to work repairing a couch.

True to the principles of his new life, he made no secret of his past, and, with a child's trust in human nature, he told of his plans for the future, the new life he was to lead to win back the place in the world he had fallen from. And his confidence was not misplaced.

The next morning Cummings went to work with a step whose telltale, measured tread sucked a quickening springiness from the cool air. He was Cummings now, and he was working and justifying his existence—the first step in his upward climb had been made.

Life, with its myriad possibilities, loomed large before him as never before. The world was giving him his chance now, and he was taking it. The blood pumped through his veins joyously. The prison pallor would be gone in a week.

Turning a corner, he brought up in front of the police station.

He shuddered involuntarily, and then smiled. The last time he had entered it irons had bitten into his wrists, and a crowd of newsboys had laughed at his heels. Passersby had looked at him with curiosity and pity. None of them did that now, and he felt the difference with a glow of satisfaction.

But why not go into it again—for once a free man? Why not stand again before those men inside—this time without trembling, with a mind not searching for a plausible lie? Why not make the antithesis complete?

An undeniable desire was on him to face them again unafraid.

He walked round the block once, trying to find a plausible excuse for presenting himself. They would not know him—he did not want them to. Hundreds such as he passed through their hands, and they had seen him but once.

He felt of a skeleton key that he had designed one evening in his cell, and, with special permission, had fashioned. He knew something of the locksmith's trade, and he knew his key was different from any he had ever seen.

Might it not be of use to the police? He hardly hoped to convince them of that, but it was the excuse he needed.

The sergeant at the desk directed him to the inspector on the second floor. The inspector eyed him closely, but bade him be seated, and listened to half the suggestion before he said anything more.

Then he asked bluntly,

"When did you get out?"

There was that in his tone that brought back to Cummings vivid recollections of a night six months before, when the same voice had told him he lied—that he had taken the money, and did know where it was.

Its sound was unpleasant now, but it had no terror for him. He was Thomas Cummings now, upholsterer, and he answered unashamed

"Yesterday noon. I didn't think you'd remember me. I figured this key out one night, and the jailer let me file it out the next day. It's different from any of the old kinds, because it—"

"Never mind about the key. We don't want it," the inspector interrupted, and with the next words his tone took something of humor into it. "And we don't want you round here, either. You know too much about skeleton keys. You get out of town tonight. If we find you round here tomorrow, we'll pick you up as a vag. Do you hear?"

The man with the key heard the words but he doubted whether he understood their meaning.

Get out of town! What for? He was working now. He was doing no wrong. And he had no other place to go to, nor money to go with.

"But, inspector, I've found work, and you needn't expect any more trouble from me. I—"

The inspector wheeled round from the desk to which he had turned

"Now, don't sit there arguing with me. You heard what I said, and you know what I mean. You don't belong here. You're an undesirable. Now, get out, and remember what I said."

In the street again everyone seemed to be watching him. His step lost its spring.

A man brushed against him, and said:

"I beg your pardon."

It sounded like a mockery.

He was an undesirable—ordered to leave town or go to jail. The old fear of the prison came on him, and he shuddered.

"I will never sleep in a prison cell again."

It droned through his mind persistently.

Must it be retracted? Yes, unless he could leave town. How could he leave town, and where could he go to?

He found himself at the upholstering shop, and a sudden hope burned within him.

His employer had trusted him, and he would appeal to him—his word might have some weight with the inspector. But the girl behind the cashier's window said his employer would not be back again that afternoon.

Cummings—undesirable— wandered out into the shop.

A comfortable looking man was examining the couch he had fixed a few hours before. His hands, inspired then by the vision of a new purpose, had worked as never before, and the handsome piece stood there now, a monument to his skill.

"Is that for sale?" the man asked.

Cummings hesitated a moment—only a moment—just long enough to remember he was an undesirable and must leave town.

"Yes," he answered. "It's a beauty, too."

"What's the price?"

Cummings thought again—thought as he had one night six months before, when the inspector told him he lied.

"Well, a party left it here with us to sell, and told us to get what we could cash. We'll let you have it for fifty dollars. That's a bargain, too, because it's solid mahogany and trimmed with real Spanish leather."

A moment later he excused himself to make out the bill, and he stepped out of the front door with enough money in his pocket to take him very far away from town.

He was a thief now, and he started when the cashier called after him:

"Will you be back again—Mr. Cummings?"

He mumbled assent, and hurried down the street. He felt of the money—$50 in bills—and thought where he should go.

Chicago was nearest, but they'd look for him there first. No. Northwest Canada was better than that.

"Yes, I'll be back—Mr. Cummings," he muttered, and his lips curled in a sinister smile.

Then they closed.

Mr. Cummings!

"Some day people will call me Mr Cummings, and there will be deference in the address."

He turned the sentence over in his mind. It had been a determination—not a threat. It was to have been his slogan. Some day he would command the world's respect, and would be known as Mr Cummings.

That's what he had meant.

Someone had called him Mr. Cummings—but why? In ignorance of his past, for conventionality, or out of respect?

The cashier had heard him tell of his past. It was not in ignorance of that.

There had been no one else present when she spoke to him. She need not have used his name even for conventionality.

Two of three reasons failed to hold. The third remained.

He entered a drug store and bought paper and envelopes. A few doors farther on his last three dollars went for a cheap pistol and some cartridges.

For the next hour he wrote steadily in the writing room of a big hotel. When he finished, two letters lay before him, and he read them over. Crude, unscholarly they were, but they proved satisfactory to him.

To the longer of the two, pregnant with the scorn of a brave man for cowardice, despairing as the last growls of a bayed wolf, he signed "Undesirable." The other was tender and grateful, and he signed it "Mr. Cummings."

Then he took the pistol from his pocket and pressed it over his heart.

The next morning a queer, sickly smile spread over the inspector's face as he read a letter signed "Undesirable," but there was nothing of humor in the smile, and he tore the letter into fine pieces.

Then he called his subordinates.

"Needn't mind looking for that Cummings today. He shot himself yesterday."

Fifty dollars in bills dropped from a letter that the cashier opened that same morning.

A tear splashed on it when she finished.

Then she took it to a man sitting at a big roll-top desk.

"It's from Mr. Cummings," she said

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JUDGMENT ON LEGAL POINTS

Recent Decisions Handed Down That Are of More or Less General Importance.

The right of a person injured in a swinging door to recover for the negligence of another customer against the proprietor of a store has just been passed on by the supreme judicial court of Massachusetts in Smith vs. Johnson. The court held that where plaintiff in entering defendants' store through a swinging door, put out her hand to guard her face from the door, which was swinging in her direction, and it was crushed between the door and the jamb, defendants were not liable, such door being in good condition and similar to those generally used, and there being no such crowd as would require the keeping of a doorman.

A similar ruling has been made in New York state by the appellate division, second department, by a majority vote, in Pardington vs. Abraham where the prevailing opinion said:

"The proof showed that similar doors, with springs of the same or greater strength, are in use at numerous like establishments in the borough of Manhattan. There does not appear to be anything about their construction or operation to make them dangerous to the customers of a department store, provided ordinary and reasonable care is exercised in their use. That it is possible to use them so as to injure others is demonstrated by this very accident; but carelessness in the use of any form of door may inflict injury upon one who happens to be sufficiently near it. No doubt the plaintiff has been the victim of a lamentable accident, but it is attributable, as it seems to me, not to any fault of the defendants, but rather to the hasty carelessness of a third person over whose movements and conduct they had no control."

INTRODUCE A NOVEL SPORT

Society Girls Sit in Chairs and Cast Their Hooks for Goldfish in Hotel Fountain.

A cane, a piece of thread and a bent pin, together with bread crumbs for bait, form the basis of a novel indoor sport introduced at an exclusive Pasadena hotel by two fun-loving society girls. The goldfish in the fountain which graces the big lobby of the hotel form the prey, although to date there have been no serious casualties among the finny beauties.

To sit comfortably in a big Morris chair in the lobby of a palatial hotel and at the same time enjoy all the delights dear to the followers of Izaak Walton is quite a novelty, declare the girls, who make a great sport of luring the fish to near-capture.

"Goldfish are fun to angle for," says Miss Marion Landers, who, with Miss Edna Walsh, introduced the odd sport. "We don't care to eat them, though, so any we catch we put back. It's great fun, don't you think?"

It certainly is, declare the prominent eastern guests, who were interested spectators of the novel fishing.

The Old and the New.

Inventions have a remarkable knack of repeating themselves. Among the more interesting patents for 1914 is a specification for a wheelless motor car, propulsion being by means of skids, which are alternately lowered and raised. In the early days of locomotive history many inventors did not believe that sufficient adhesion was to be attained by a smooth wheel operating on a smooth rail, and weird and wonderful were the devices for overcoming this supposed defect. One ingenious engineer went so far as to design a contrivance in which jointed metal bars worked up and down on the rails after the fashion of a horse's legs, and there seems to be a certain affinity between this device and the motor car referred to above.

Wonders of the X-Ray.

The discovery of the X-ray by Professor Roentgen may be fairly considered one of the most wonderful achievements of the nineteenth century. It is today, as it was found by him in 1895, the same mysterious, unseen, but positive force, a species of electrical energy without a domicile and needing no conductor, a form of light passing through closed doors, invisible itself, and yet lighting up certain substances with a halo of glory and radically changing and decomposing others. Rivaling the sun in actinic power, and writing its autograph with an unseen hand, it is truly called the X-, or unknown ray.

Russians' Coppers of Soup.

Prince Oldenburg, head of the Russian Red Cross service, has perfected an invention based on the thermos flask principle that has saved many lives on the battlefield. Each field hospital has two huge coppers of a joint capacity of 200 gallons, and a gargantuan vessel on the thermos principle, all mounted on wheels. The soup prepared in the coppers fills the thermos vessel, and then the coppers prepare another supply—and hot nourishment can be provided for 1,500 men the moment they are brought in from the field.

For Lovers of Birds.

Start at once to make some bird houses. Try scattering a few about the premises and enjoy the neighbors that will move into them. One of the most pleasing songsters that may easily be attracted to a home near the house, is the wren. A very small opening should be made in its house to prevent other birds from using it.

LESSER INDIAN DEATH RATE

Statistics Seem to Show That the Race Is Beginning to Build Up Again.

The physical decline and the alarming death rate of the American Indian of today is perhaps the most serious and urgent of the many problems that confront him at the present time.

The death rate is stated by government officials at about thirty per thousand of the population—double the average rate among white Americans. From the same source we learn that about seventy thousand in the United States are suffering from trachoma, a serious and contagious eye disease, and probably thirty thousand have tuberculosis in some form.

The death rate from tuberculosis is almost three times that among the whites.

These are grave facts and cause deep anxiety to the intelligent Indian and to the friends of the race.

Some hold pessimistic views looking to its early extinction; but these are not warranted by the outlook, for, in spite of the conditions named, the last three censuses show a slight but continuous increase in the total number of Indians.

Nor is this increase among mixed-bloods alone; the full-blooded Indians are also increasing in numbers. This indicates that the race has reached and passed the lowest point of its decline, and is beginning slowly but surely to recuperate.

ADDITION TO WAR'S HORRORS

American Claims to Have Invented a Shell Capable of Scattering Molten Steel.

A new type of projectile which would scatter a white-hot mixture of molten steel over the object of attack and at the same time permeate the atmosphere with a deadly gas, which would make it impossible for fire fighters to approach, has been invented by John Hays Hammond, Jr., according to a statement made by him. This new missile, he says, may soon appear in the European war.

The missile is designed for use in siege guns, as an aid in destroying towns and dirigible balloons. Mr. Hammond explained that the projectile carried an aluminothermic mixture which, five seconds after the projectile was discharged, would turn the steel inside to a white-hot mixture at a temperate of 5,400 degrees Fahrenheit. When the projectile hits the target, the inventor said, it explodes, its white-hot contents setting fire to whatever inflammable material it strikes. To avoid the possibility of quenching the flames, Mr. Hammond said he had equipped the projectile with a chamber filled with hydrocyanic acid, the fumes of which are deadly.

The inventor is a son of the famous engineer, John Hays Hammond. He invented wireless control of submarine torpedoes.

Army Nurse's Bravery.

Mlle. Korkeenah, a Russian Sister of Mercy, has been decorated by the Russian government for bravery. She was working in a Russian field hospital in the neighborhood of Soldau, East Prussia. When the Germans attacked the position of the Russian troops Nurse Korkeenah remained all alone in the hospital tending the wounds of private soldiers and officers. Although the hospital was already in the center of the sphere of the enemy's fire, Mlle. Korkeenah boldly came outside, procured a number of horses, harnessed them, found several vehicles, and, with the aid of the slightly wounded men, lifted the patients into the vehicles and drove them away to a place of safety.

And That Spoiled It.

Douglas Fairbanks went to a social affair the other night and an admiring woman cornered him.

"Oh, Mr. Fairbanks," she said, "your acting is wonderful."

"Thank you," he replied.

"It's marvelous how you bring out the different emotions."

"I'm glad you appreciate my work."

"Yes, indeed, you are a great actor."

"You are indeed complimentary."

"And do you know," the woman rattled on, "I have a little five-year-old son at home who acts exactly like you do."

Child Research Work.

Miss Elizabeth Moore of St. Louis, who is a member of the children's bureau department of the government, has returned to Saginaw, Mich., to continue her investigations in regard to the women of the lumber camps and health of the children. Miss Julia Lathrop, head of the children's bureau, ordered Miss Moore to Indianapolis shortly after the holidays to assist in making preparations for a child welfare exhibition to be given in that city. Miss Moore was there ten days before returning to her regular work.

Studies American Methods.

A journey of 40,000 miles, at an expense of $5,000, for the purpose of studying methods of agriculture, will be the record of Professor S. McIntosh, commissioner of irrigation for South Australia, when he has returned to his home. He has passed two weeks in Chicago conferring with other irrigation leaders, and incidentally buying $100,000 worth of machinery.

His Intent.

"See how that dog is licking your hand."

"I suppose he wants to stamp me with his approval."

GREAT CHANGE IN WARFARE

That of Fifty Years Ago Is Wonderfully Different From the Present European Conflict.

You have only to talk with some Civil war veteran about his campaigns to realize that in many ways war of today is exactly the reverse of war 50 years ago.

The soldier of 1862 had to endure many weary marches. He had to make the best of a camp life that often stretched over long and monotonous weeks. Food was of the roughest, being chosen more because it could be transported easily, and did not easily spoil, than because of its nutritive value. Battle when it came was welcomed. It broke the routine of standing guard, drilling, marching and performing disagreeable camp duties. There were hours of hard fighting, dramatic moments of heroism, flag waving and shouting and cheering. Then the battle was over and the wearisome round of preparing for more battle began again.

In the war in Europe, every ounce of a soldier's energy is saved that can be saved by transporting him by train and motor car. Food of the best is supplied him, even if that means the citizen population must live on short rations. Instead of preparation for battle occasionally broken by battle, there is now almost continuous battle, only occasionally broken by truce or marching. The firing lines are engaged in firing virtually all the time. Flag waving has ceased. There is no more of that spurring by appeals to hot temper and patriotism, so essential a duty of the old-time general, to perform.

The Civil war veteran grew tired to death of waiting. He prayed for action. The modern soldier wearies of the roar of cannon, the rattle of musketry. He prays for rest.

EATS HIS WAY TO A JOB

Fraternity Bulldog Becomes Police Canine After a Series of Odd Digestive Feats.

Psi is a brindle bull. He was bred in the country and is not well acquainted with city ways. Until recently he was the darling of the Phi Kappa Psi fraternity in Evanston, Ill.—but his lack of education overbalanced their love for him.

Psi, visiting at the Sigma Chi house some time ago, ate up a $300 davenport while in a state of embarrassment. A few days later he decorated the lining of his tummy with a $175 Oriental rug.

He made another faux pas when he chewed his way into the frat house through a beautiful oak panel, and recently he dined on three $50 overcoats—pockets and all.

So the fraternity presented Psi to Desk Sergeant Pestka of the Evanston police. The sergeant thinks Psi will have many good meals when the "Weary Willies" increase. He's making a "police dog" of Psi.

Uses Bat to Best Burglar.

A baseball bat was used by John Kearney of West Philadelphia, to subdue a burglar who attacked him in the cellar of his home. After pummeling the intruder until he howled for mercy Kearney turned him over to the police.

Kearney awakened before daylight and smelled gas. After careful daylight examination of the rooms of the first floor, he made his way to the cellar.

At the bottom of the stairs a man jumped on Kearney's shoulders and a struggle followed. Jars of raspberry jam, tomatoes, pickles, and other preserves were smashed during the combat. At last one of Kearney's hands closed on a baseball bat as the two men rolled about the floor.

Wrenching himself loose, he swung the bat against the burglar's head and repeated the operation until the man cried "enough."

Better Kind of Dishpan.

At last a man has invented a better kind of dishpan, says the Philadelphia Ledger. How very long we have used either a high, round pan or a low oval one, neither of which was the shape or size of the sink. But we have now a vast improvement—namely, a square dishpan made of very heavy retinned ware. It is much more like the shape of the sink, and, in addition, has the peculiar feature of a little plug at the bottom with a piece of wire netting so that the plug need only be drawn out when the dishwater needs to be changed. In this way, the water is strained and food particles prevented from going down the sink.

Might Need Them.

"After de sarmint, t'mor' night, Brudder Simmons," said old Deacon Whang, "we'all is gwine to have a rousin' hazanner meetin', and burn up yo' paragraphs, bless de Lawd!"

"Burn up which, sah?" returned Goat Simmons, the recently converted gambling man, in considerable astonishment.

"Yo' gamblin' paragraphs, sah. When a spo'tin' man gits converted and washed whiter dan snow dey ailing burns up his kyahds and dice and sich scan'lous stuff as dat 'midst loud shouts o' praise. De Lawd is wid 'em, and de gamblin' brudder steps fo'th and flings his paragraphs on de fiah and stands with bowed heads whilst—"

"Not me, sah! I ain't gwine to do no sich-uh thing!"

"But, muh goodness, brudder, yo am converted, isn't you, and—"

"Yassahr! I's sho' converted, but dat don't make me a blame' fool! I mought backslide an' need dat stuff!"—Kansas City Star.

KIEFER SIGNS WITH FEDS AT PITTSBURG FOR 1916

Sherman "Katsy" Kiefer is at home from Pittsburg where he finished the season with the Pittsburg Federal league team and where he signed a contract to pitch for the Pittsburg Feds in 1916. Kiefer played with the St. Joseph Mo., club of the Western league during the season just ended. Out of the last 39 games played he pitched 27. Kiefer is looking hale and hearty and anticipates that next year will be his banner one in baseball.

PERSONALS

Miss Helen Woodhall of Washington is visiting friends in Charleroi.

Miss Helen Woodhall of Washington is spending the week-end with friends at Pitsburg.

Mrs. W. D. Pollock of Lookout avenue and Mrs. Herman A. Heupel and daughter Amelia of Lincoln avenue visited at Pittsburg Saturday.

Mrs. Willis J. McCook of Third street has returned from Pittsburg where she visited with relatives for several days.

Mrs. Earl Jeffries, Mrs. Minton Shipe, daughter Dorothy and Miss Margaret Mitchell attended the Monongahela-Pittsburg Academy football game at Monongahela Friday. Monongahela was defeated by a 20-7 score.

Miss Sara Reed of West Elizabeth is the guest of Miss Leonora Miksch of McKean avenue.

Harold and Robert Moss of Crafton visited at the home of their aunt Mrs. Minton Shipe Friday evening.

Mrs. Emma Craft of Brownsville is visiting at the home of her daughter Mrs. C. R. Newcomer of Fifth street.

Mrs. J. H. Bowers and daughter Miss Jean of Fallowfield avenue spent Saturday in Pitsburg.

Rev. John R. Burson and O. M. Wise were in Bentleyville Friday evening, Rev. Burson preaching at the Presbyterian church there.

Miss Anna Kendall was a visitor in Pittsburg Saturday.

With Prof. I. T. Daniel of Charleroi as director a Belle Vernon choral club has been organized. The club will begin work at once to prepare a miscellaneous program for a concert to be given about mid-winter.

D. M. McCloskey, Esq., has gone to Philadelphia to attend the world's series game today.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Keener and and son Harold of Greensboro are guests with Mr. and Mrs. Ira L. Nickeson of Meadow avenue.

LONG BRANCH

Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Sloan and Mr. and Mrs. Harry W. Scott of North Charleroi were visitors with Mr. Sloan's brother, Arthur Sloan Thursday.

Edward Crow is suffering from injuries received in the mines Thursday.

John Gregg is improving from recent illness and is able to be out.

Mrs. Arthur Sloan was a recent caller in Charleroi.

Isaac Walker has gone to Roscoe to spend the winter.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Cowl a son.

SUNDAY SERVICES AMONG CHURCHES

Episcopal

St. Mary's church. Lookout avenue and Sixth street. Services for nineteenth Sunday after Trinity. School 9:45. Holy communion at 11. Evening prayer 7:30.

Washington Avenue Presbyterian

Sabbath school at 9:45. Preaching at 11, Sermon, "The Vastness of the Christian's Empire." Jr. C. E. at 2:30. Leader, Charles Culler. Sr. C. E. at 6:30. Topic, "Be a Leader! Be a Follower!" Leader, Miss Mamie M. Rockwell. Preaching a 7:30. Sermon, "The Life Worth While." Strangers and those without a church home are cordially invited to worship with us. Rev. John R. Burson, pastor.

Christian.

Fallowfield avenue near Sixth street. Lord's day prior to rally day. Bible school at 9:45. The Duty class will meet at the church. Lord's supper and preaching at 10:50. Children's service. Special program by the children. Short address by the pastor. Subject, "Boats." Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30. Leader, Miss Lura Wingett. Subject, "Leaders and Followers." Evening worship at 7:30. Subject, "Putting in Remembrance." Prayer meeting at 7:30 Thursday weekly seminary classes from 6:30 to 9:30. All strangers to our city and those without a church home are cordially invited to attend these services. Rev. E. N. Duty, pastor.

First Presbyterian.

Sabbath school at 9:45. Morning worship at 11 o'clock. Subject, "A right Heart." Junior C. E. at 2:30. Senior C. E. at 6:30. Leader, Miss Orange. Evening worship at Subject, "The Great Invitation." Prayer meeting Wednesday evening special invitation is extended to present and former members of the Sabbath school to be present. Miss —— asked to be present morning to help make —Paine's success. Attention is called to An Automobile plan of using gas for the auditorium until repairs on the furnace are completed. A. J. Whipkey, pastor.

Baptist.

Bible school at 9:45. Worship and sermon at 11. Topic, "Weeds Among the Wheat." Young People's meeting at 6:30. Topic, "Be a Leader, be a Follower." Evening worship at 7:30. Topic, "Jesus Rejected in His Home Town." W. G. Carl, minister.

St. Jerome's

First mass at 7:30. Children's mass at 9, immediately followed by Sunday school. High mass and special sermon on "The Gospel" at 11. Baptism at 1 o'clock. Young ladies sodality at 7 o'clock. Vespers and benediction of the Blessed Sacrament at 7:30. Rev. W. D. Fries, pastor, Rev. B. N. Axmacher, assistant pastor.

Novelty in Motor Vehicles.

A novel motor-driven racer is the invention of a St. Louis genius, who has given the name of the "unicycle" to the great hoop. Though a couple of small wheels, or rollers, are attached to the side of the queer craft, they merely serve to steady it when it is still, and are raised when the device is in motion. The motive power is a gas engine of the rotary type, with three cylinders, and this drives a propeller, five feet in length, at such speed that the wheel travels at a better rate than a mile a minute—74 miles an hour, to be exact. The frame which carries the engine, propeller, driver, and fuel supply is very ingeniously constructed with a set of rollers that revolve against the inner side of the big wheel. In this manner the frame remains upright while the wheel revolves. The latter is of aluminum and has a diameter of 81 inches. Its circumference is protected by a solid rubber tire.

Important Discoveries Near.

Sir William Crookes announces at the recent anniversary meeting of the Royal society, of which he is president, that "we are on the brink of striking developments in our knowledge of the structure of the elusive atom." Provisionally this has been its definition: A nuclear positive charge of electricity, exceedingly small compared with the sphere of action of the atom, and consisting of a number of unit charges—surrounded by an external shell in which a number of separate negative electrons are distributed.

CLASSIFIED!

FOR SALE—Piano. Good as new. Inquire 801 Crest avenue. 96tf

FOR RENT—Six room house with bath 107 Second street. 97-t3p

FOR SALE—Cheap, old fashioned second-hand piano. Inquire 703 Meadow avenue. 98-t3p

LOST—Pearl brooch on Fifth street or McKean avenue. Finder return to 567 Mail office and receive reward. 99-t3p

WANTED—Agents in Charleroi to sell the New Era one mantle Gas Arc lamp. Saves 75 per cent on lighting bill. Fibre Gas Mantle Manufacturing Co., 108 Diamond street, Pittsburg, Pa. 99-t1p

FOR RENT—8 room house, Lincoln avenue, with bath room, $17.00. For Sale—Fallowfield avenue, 5 roomed house with bath room, $2,625. Inquire Real Estate Department, Charleroi Savings and Trust Company. 99-tf